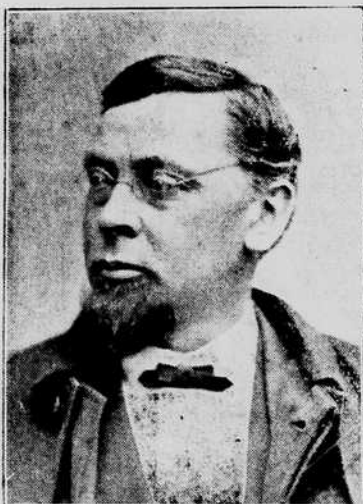


Reference to our advertising column will show that full information, which relieves people of all trouble in regard to tickets, sleeping car reservation, board, transfer of baggage, etc., can be obtained by addressing Mr. Harrie B. Coe, Passenger Department, 191 Central R. R., Portland, Maine, or by inquiry of any railroad ticket agent in Maine.

THE JOURNAL AND ITS EDITORS.

The Republican Journal has entered upon its 73d volume. The first number was issued February 6, 1829. It then had four pages, about 21 by 15 inches, set in long primer type. Of its many competitors in the local field three or four were started expressly to "kill The Journal." But The Journal still lives. While the earlier issues may suffer in comparison with the 8-page paper of today, in contents as well as in size—local news was then an unknown quantity—The Journal then ranked well among its contemporaries and had as editors men of high standing and conspicuous ability.

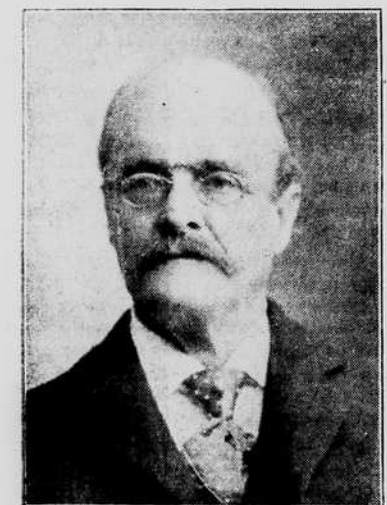
The first publishers were Robert White and Cyrus Rowe. The latter was the editor, and he had the aid of prominent Democrats. John W. Frost, then a law student with the Hon. Alfred Johnson, edited The Journal in 1834-35. He later became the editor of the New Orleans Crescent and fell in a duel originating in political difficulties in July, 1851. The partnership of White & Rowe continued until 1841, when Mr. White retired to engage in business. Mr. Rowe then disposed of a portion of his interest in the



WILLIAM HENRY SIMPSON.

paper to Benjamin Griffin of Boston, who became the editor. The new firm was dissolved October 7, 1843, when George E. Griffin took the place of Rowe. The following year Mr. Rowe bought the interest of George E. Griffin, and the old firm name of Rowe & Griffin was resumed. This arrangement continued until January, 1849, when Benjamin Griffin retired. He left soon after for California, and after his return edited the Providence, R. I., Daily Post and the Syracuse, N. Y., Democrat. He died in Fayetteville, N. Y., March 14, 1874. William's History of Belfast says of Mr. Griffin: "He was much esteemed for his many excellent characteristics. Of brilliant talents, extensive information, a rare conversationalist and a gifted and ready writer—these qualities added to a personal fascination that won the hearts of all acquaintances, made him in his day the most popular gentleman of this vicinity."

Few will recall these early editors, but the memory of George B. Moore is retained by many of the old readers of The Journal. He was born in Searsport in 1826. In January, 1849, Mr. Moore and Levi R. Wing, both having served their apprenticeship in the office, became the proprietors of The Republican Journal. Although there were changes in the proprietorship later, Mr. Moore continued as one of the proprietors, and as editor, until 1858. He was a brilliant writer, unexcelled, we believe, in his day in the State, and bestowed more mental labor on the paper than was usual in his time, when the scissors were apparently mightier than the pen. In 1858 William H. Simpson became the proprietor. Mr. Moore continuing as editor for a short time, when he was appointed inspector of customs at Camden. In 1862 he became associate editor of the



CHARLES A. PILLSBURY.

Portland Argus, and subsequently chief editor of the Portland Daily Advertiser, which position he occupied at the time of his death, March 15, 1884.

Mr. Simpson, who succeeded Mr. Moore as editor, had also learned the printer's trade in The Journal office, and those familiar with the writings of both cannot fail to remark a resemblance in their style and methods of expression. Both were apt in quotation, witty, humorous, and strong in controversy. As one of Maine's veteran editors remarked to the writer some years ago: "I knew better than to tackle Simpson." If he was ever worsted in the controversies so common in his day, now happily unknown, there is no recollection or record of it. Moore and Simpson gave The Journal a reputation and standing second to that of no weekly paper in the State. Aside from his literary and executive abilities Mr. Simpson was a past master in the art of preservation, and no detail of the mechanical work on the paper escaped his vigilant eye. The compositor who did not follow his rigid rules was sure to hear from him. Sitting at his desk he would listen to the running of the press, and if the sound was not just right he would go to the press room to see what the trouble was. Machinery, ink and paper must be of the best, and when a new press was wanted he had one built to order by Hoe & Co. That press was discarded later, when The Journal was enlarged, but is still doing good service in another Maine office.

William H. Simpson was born in Belfast September 24, 1825, the son of Capt. Josiah and Susan (Giles) Simpson. About 1839 he became an apprentice in the office of The Republican Journal, and later was employed on the Waldo Journal. In 1846 he became foreman of the Limerock Gazette, published in Rockland. He subsequently became identified with the Maine Telegraph Company, and was the first operator at Belfast and a director in the company. In 1850 W. H. Wheeler and Mr. Simpson bought the Kennebec Journal of Augusta. Mr. Wheeler

Consumption

Is a disease of civilization. When the Indian was a stranger to the white man he had no name in his vocabulary for this dreaded malady.

Without arguing as to the curability of consumption, it may be stated positively that Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures weak lungs, hemorrhages, bronchitis, deep-seated and stubborn cough, and other diseases which if neglected or unskillfully treated find a fatal termination in consumption. There is no alcohol in the "Discovery," and it is entirely free from opium, cocaine, and all other narcotics.

Persons suffering from chronic disease are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free. All correspondence is conducted under the seal of sacred secrecy. Address: Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. In a little over thirty years, Dr. Pierce, assisted by his medical staff of nearly a score of physicians, has treated and cured thousands of men and women who had been given up as incurable by local physicians.

"Your medicine is the best I have ever taken," writes Mrs. Jennie Dingman, of Rapid City, S. D., "and I feel like a new man. I had a bad cough, got so bad I had to be in bed all the time. My husband thought I had consumption. He wanted me to get a doctor, but thought we would try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and before I had taken one bottle the cough stopped and I have since had no sign of its returning."

Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation.

edited the paper and Mr. Simpson was business manager. In 1853, Mr. Simpson bought his partner's interest, and in 1854 sold the paper to James G. Blaine and Joseph Baker. In May, 1858, Mr. Simpson bought The Republican Journal, and was the editor and proprietor until September 30, 1880, when The Republican Journal Publishing Co. was formed and the management passed into other hands.

Of the present editor little need be said. He came from newspaper work in Washington, D. C., at the request of Mr. Simpson, in May, 1879, to take editorial charge of the paper, and completes this month 21 years of continuous service.

The Journal has had in the past 43 years but two editors, whose portraits are here given.

ASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Pillsbury*
Newspaper Notes.

The Ellsworth Enterprise has adopted the convenient 8-page form, and is otherwise improved.

The Westbrook Gazette is making plans for a woman's edition, and the indications are that it will be a record-breaker. The paper will contain features that will make it worth preserving.

Mrs. Florence Collins Porter, formerly president and now honorary president of the Maine Federation, is editing the magazine department of the Los Angeles Herald at a lucrative salary and is greatly improved in health. Before going to California Mrs. Porter was editor of the Aroostook Republican, Caribou.

The Boston Sunday Globe is the great popular family magazine of the New England people. In it there always is something for every member of the household, even for the babies. The color supplement, with its big funny pictures in all colors, is a prime favorite with the children, and besides it contains scores of funny pictures in black and white, a page of stories, puzzles and cut-out pictures for the little people, a page of short stories, also a page of humor by M. Quad and piece of beautiful music.

A Very Remarkable Remedy.
"It is with a great deal of pleasure and satisfaction that I recommend Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," says Druggist A. W. Sawtelle of Hartford, Conn. "A lady customer, seeing the remedy exposed for sale on my show case, said to me: 'I really believe that medicine saved my life last summer while at the shore,' and she became so enthusiastic over its merits that I at once made up my mind to recommend it in the future. Recently a gentleman came into my store so overcome with colic pain that he sank at once to the floor. I gave him a dose of this remedy which helped him. I repeated the dose and in fifteen minutes he left my store smilingly informing me that he felt as well as ever." Sold by A. A. Howes & Co.

For a stiff neck there is nothing better than a free application of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It quickly relieves the stiffness and soreness, effecting a complete cure. For sale by A. A. Howes & Co.

Fittsfield Paragraphs.

J. H. Davis has White Plymouth Rock eggs for setting.

Miss Lillie Bell has returned from a visit to Massachusetts.

J. S. Davis is making preparations to have the roof of his buildings reshingled.

House cleaning and gardening are in vogue now and instead of rivers of water in our streets the sprinklers are out laying the dust.

Miss Kate Farwell, who has been a popular clerk in C. E. Vickery's store for several years, has given up her position there for an extended rest.

Mr. J. S. Davis has leased his farm in Palmyra for a term of years to Mr. Chas. F. Stevens of this place and he and his wife have gone there and taken possession.

The Willing Workers of the Free Baptist church will hold a handkerchief bazaar and aporn sale on the evening of May 10th. There will be a musical and literary entertainment.

Dr. W. C. Marden, who was very sick a short time ago, has fully recovered and is about again as usual attending to his patients. Mrs. Russell of Hartland is assisting the doctor's wife for the present.

Miss Annie Jenkins, a valued clerk in G. B. Warner's store, has gone to New York City for an extended vacation and visit. Miss Lissie Folsom is stopping a few weeks with Mrs. Warner to care for her little girl during the big sale of dry goods.

Mrs. Loantha Farnham has been very sick for sometime, but her friends think now that there is a little change for the better, although her case is considered rather critical and they have had a consultation of doctors from Bangor as well as here.

Now is a good time to begin taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the medicine that cleanses the blood and clears the complexion.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

WASHINGTON WHISPERS. The administration has succeeded at last in securing a collection of opinions from the leaders of the Senate of all political parties upon the subject of negotiations for a new isthmian canal treaty to replace the Hay-Panamafe treaty. In other words, it is aware of the wishes of most of the Senators and the only problem before the State Department is to frame a treaty that will reflect these views and ensure a two-thirds vote. If, as reported from London, the sine qua non is a neutrality clause, officials here feel that success seems within reach. It is expected that two drafts of a treaty will be framed before long. It is hardly expected, however, that final results will be attained before the return of Lord Panamafe from London. Adelbert Hay, son of the Secretary of State, has resigned his post as United States consul general at Pretoria. Mrs. Harriet S. Blaine, widow of the late James G. Blaine, has placed on record a deed in fee transferring the old Blaine residence near Dupont circle, Washington, to Agnes E. Erskine Walker Westinghouse of Pittsburgh. The consideration named is \$150,000. Members of the Cuban commission departed from Washington April 27th and spent the day sight-seeing at New York Monday. They return with the official information that the Platt amendment must be accepted as gracefully as possible by the Cuban people. President McKinley has appointed William Fennelly to be postmaster at Bar Harbor. The train which is to carry President and Mrs. McKinley and their party on their long excursion across the continent and back made its start April 29th precisely on schedule time over the southern road. Before 10 o'clock many people had congregated about the station and when the President and Mrs. McKinley arrived, the building was thronged. There was a cheer as the president's immediate party drove up to the station and alighted from their carriages. Just as the minute hand of the big clock touched the 10:30 point, the train started upon its 10,000 mile journey. The crowd cheered enthusiastically and waved a good bye. The demonstration was continued until the train left the environs of Washington, the crowd extending well to the city limits.

FISH AND GAME. The New Harbor correspondent of the Lincoln County News says: "Herring have struck in great abundance and our fishermen are getting some fine hauls of fish. About twelve thousand pounds were taken April 25th and 26th. The ice is out of Alford Lake and Rufus Blackington sent the first salmon of the season to Rockland April 23d. A large number of the Lincoln county fishermen have gone to Rhode Island to engage in the trap fishing, but will return the first of June to resume their lobster fishing, which is the most profitable fishing, business now on our coast. Fish Warden Abner C. Johnson of Phippsburg April 25th captured Jerry Murphy of Malaga with 170 short lobsters in his possession. The matter will be heard in the municipal court unless Murphy pays his fine of \$1 each, or a total of \$170. The Marston Lobster Pound Company recently bought one quarter of Stave Island in Portland harbor and will build on it a large lobster pound this summer. Business is booming in the clam factory at Sedgwick, and last week's work beat the former record. Eleven hundred and eighty-four bushels were steamed out and packed during the week. The largest quantity picked from the shells in one forenoon was 108 bushels. The average number for the afternoon is about 90. George C. Burr was the lucky fisherman at the Bangor salmon pool April 28th and landed a 20 pounder. There were no other fish taken during the day. There were a good many lost out, but the fish were few and the fishermen attribute their ill luck to the height of the water."

IN BRIEF. The bill to permit the City of New York to accept the \$5,000,000 gift of Andrew Carnegie for a free library system was signed April 27th by Governor Odell. It authorizes the city to purchase, erect and maintain the libraries and also to contract with Carnegie to accept his gift under his conditions. The Brockton, Mass., Times says: "W. L. Douglas is going to increase the capacity of his factory to 600 pairs of shoes per day, and he plans to have it completed and in working order to turn out 6000 pairs per day not later than July 1st. Capt. G. T. F. Wilde, who recently commanded the Oregon, was ordered to duty at the Boston yard, May 1st. The number of visitors to the Pan-American grounds, Buffalo, April 28th was 26,407. The transportation division put in a busy day, 45 car loads of exhibits being unloaded and their contents placed in the different buildings."

Fought for His Life.
"My father and sister both died of Consumption," writes J. T. Weatherwax of Wyandotte, Mich., "and I was saved from the same frightful fate only by Dr. King's New Discovery. An attack of pneumonia left an obstinate cough and very severe lung trouble, which an excellent doctor could not help, but a few months' use of this wonderful medicine made me as well as ever and I gained much in weight." Infalible for Coughs, Colds and all Throat and Lung troubles. Trial bottles free. Guaranteed bottles 50c and \$1.00 at R. H. Moody's.

Some Big Schooners.

The following table gives the name, number of masts and gross tonnage of the twenty largest schooners: Eleanor A. Percy, 6 masts, 3,401; Geo. W. Wells, 6 masts, 2,970; Wm. C. Carnegie, 5 masts, 2,663; John B. Prescott, 5 masts, 2,454; Nathaniel T. Palmer, 5 masts, 2,440; Helen W. Martin, 5 masts, 2,265; Fannie Palmer, 5 masts, 2,258; Louise B. Cray, 5 masts, 2,231; Mary W. Bowen, 5 masts, 2,153; Van Allens Boughton, 5 masts, 2,129; M. D. Cressy, 5 masts, 2,114; Frank A. Palmer, 4 masts, 2,014; Jennie French Potter, 5 masts, 1,903; Marie Palmer, 4 masts, 1,901; Henry O. Barrett, 5 masts, 1,807; Wm. B. Palmer, 4 masts, 1,805; Governor Ames, 5 masts, 1,778; S. P. Blackburn, 4 masts, 1,726; Maudie Palmer, 4 masts, 1,745; Malcolm Baxter, Jr., 4 masts, 1,732.

A Few Words about Pain-Killer
A prominent Montreal clergyman, the Rev. James H. Dixon, Rector St. Jude and Hon. Canon of Christ Church Cathedral, writes:—"Permit me to send you a few lines to strongly recommend PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER. I have used it with satisfaction for thirty-five years. It is a preparation which deserves full public confidence."

Pain-Killer
A sure cure for Sore Throat, Croup, Whooping Cough, Chills, Gramps, &c.
Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c.
There is only one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis.

AGNEW'S Sarsaparilla
If you have it, you know all about the heavy feeling in the stomach, the formation of gas, the nausea, sick headache, and general weakness of the whole body. You can't have it a week without your blood being impure and your nerves all exhausted. There's just one remedy for you—

There's nothing new about it. Your grandparents took it. 'Twas an old Sarsaparilla before other sarsaparillas were known. It made the word "Sarsaparilla" famous over the whole world. There's no other sarsaparilla like it. In age and power to cure it's "The leader of them all."

Write the Doctor.
If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice you can possibly receive, write the doctor freely. You will receive a prompt reply, without cost. Address: Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

Three Crow Cream Tartar
...Contains Nothing But...
Pure Acid from Grapes

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JOHN BIRD COMPANY
ESTABLISHED 1832.
Manufacturers and Dealers in Pure Food Articles
ROCKLAND, ME.

We Are Headquarters
FOR

5c & 10c. Goods,
Lamps,
Wringers,
Wooden Ware,
Kitchen Goods,
Tinware,
The Famous Glenwood Ranges,
Nickel Plated Copper Ware,
Plumbing,
Repairing, Etc.

Get our prices before purchasing.

OPEN EVENINGS.

Mitchell & Trussell,
115 HIGH STREET.

Sewing Machines
Elegant "Norwood" Drop Head, - - - \$18.50
"Paragon" Style No. 2, \$21.00

Also a line of the wonderful
"Standard" Lock and Chain Stitch
...MACHINES...
SEE ME AT ONCE.

GEO. T. READ, BELFAST.

FOR SALE.
The house lot on Congress street known as the Patterson lot, will be sold at a bargain.
DUNTON & DUNTON.
Belfast, Sept. 20, 1900.—381f

Insurance in Maine.

The New England Insurance Exchange held its usual meeting in Boston April 27th. Business interests in the State of Maine were solely affected by the deliberations, and the tendency toward a more stringent policy throughout the country on the part of the fire insurance companies was strongly evidenced.

Henceforth no building in Maine occupied for manufacturing, mercantile or storage purposes will be insured except at annual rates, and if written for a lower period than one year to be written pro rata, instead of as before at a reduced figure in consideration of the extended term of insurance.

As might be expected, the larger cities, where this legislation was proposed, strongly objected. The Portland and Bangor boards of fire underwriters adopted resolutions asking that the fire insurance companies be exempted from its provisions on account of their superior fire protection, and the interests of these two cities were presented formally at the meeting.

Notwithstanding their representations, the recommendation was made general throughout the State, and no exception was made in their favor, the exchange recording its opinion that the chairmen of the local boards of underwriters in the various Maine cities and towns immediately adopt the recommendation.

The 5 percent reduction allowed in 1899 on the rates on unprotected property in Maine was also rescinded.

Eighty Years Old—Catarrh Fifty Years. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder cures him. Want any stronger evidence of the power of this wonderful remedy over this universal disease? Want the truth of the case confirmed? Write George Lewis, Shamokin, Pa. He says: "I look upon my cure as a miracle. It relieves in ten minutes. Sold by Edmund Wilson and A. A. Howes & Co.—45"

A Long Time Between Doses.—"A dollar bottle of cod-liver oil lasts me two weeks." "Well, you're a green hand; a dollar bottle of cod-liver oil lasts me a year."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Sudden deaths on the increase.—People apparently well and happy to-day, tomorrow are stricken down, and in ninety-nine cases out of every hundred the heart is the cause. The king of heart remedies, Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, is within reach of all. It relieves in 30 minutes, and cures most chronic cases. Sold by Edmund Wilson and A. A. Howes & Co.—46

Culture in the Outskirts.—"How is your Shakespeare club coming on, Nancy?" "Oh, we have to postpone it nearly every time because somebody wants to give a eulogy."—Chicago Record.

Cost 10 Cents—But worth a dollar a vial. This is the testimony of hundreds who use Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills. They are so sure, so pure, so pleasant and easy acting. The demand for this popular Liver Regulator is so great it is taxing the makers to keep up with it. Sold by Edmund Wilson and A. A. Howes & Co.—47

A Philanthropist. She (haughtily)—"I happen to know that you have already proposed to two other girls this year." He—"Yes, dear, but I assure you it was only out of compassion."—Detroit Free Press.

Itching Piles.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment is proof against the torments of Itching Piles. Thousands of testimonials of cures effected by its use. No case too aggravating, or too long standing for it to soothe, comfort and cure. It cures in from 3 to 6 nights. 35 cents. Sold by Edmund Wilson and A. A. Howes & Co.—48

The following record, written on a scrap of wrapping paper, was sent through the delivery station of a large city library: "Please send me dandelion root or leaf. Lord founder roid."—The Library Journal.

Two million Americans suffer the torturing pang of dyspepsia. No need to. Burdock Blood Bitters cures. At any drug store.

Mrs. Godfrey: "I think it's about time we began to send Willie to Sunday school." Mr. Godfrey: "I think so, too; he asked me yesterday if I believed that fairy story of Jonah and the whale."—Brooklyn Life.

Impossible to foresee an accident. Not impossible to be prepared for it. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil—Monarch over pain.

The Tables Turned. Mrs. Meek—"Bridget, I am greatly grieved because you will not work for me any longer; why are you going?" Bridget—"Well, yez wint an' got a fat larkie now an' faith, I won't stand it at all, at all."—Ohio State Journal.

Dr. E. Detchen's Anti Diuretic
May be worth to you more than \$100 if you have a child who soils bedding from incontinence of water during sleep. Cures old and young alike. It arrests the trouble at once. \$1. Sold by A. A. Howes & Co., Druggists, Belfast, Me. 1y19.

Unfortunate—"That was a terrible typographical blunder your paper made," said the foreign nobleman to the editor. "What was it?" "You referred to the heiress I am about to marry as my fiancée."—Washington Star.

LIVERITA, the up-to-date Little Liver Pill; 5c. boxes contain 15 pills, 10c. boxes contain 40 pills, 25c. boxes contain 100 pills. Sold by A. A. Howes & Co., druggists, Belfast, Me. 3yrs24.

Mamma: "And what was the minister's text this morning, dear? Do you remember?" "Elsie: 'Yes, ma'am; 'Many are cold, but few are frozen.'"—Philadelphia Record.

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS.
Distressing Kidney and Bladder Disease relieved in six hours by "NEW GREAT KIDNEY AND BLADDER CURE." It is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in bladder, kidneys and back, in male or female. Relieves retention of water almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is the remedy. Sold by A. A. Howes & Co., Druggists, Belfast, Me. 1y19

All Forgiven. Hogan: "Oh how found the mon that hit me wid the brick as Oi was passin' the alley. 'Twas Garrigan." Hogan: "Are yez goin' to give 'em?" "Oi an no." "Twas all a mistake. 'Th' mon was only doin' his duty. He fought Oi was the cop in plain clothes."—Indianapolis Press.

For Over Fifty Years.
AN OLD AND WELL-TRIED REMEDY. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Relieves retention of water almost immediately. It is pleasant to the taste. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind.

Would Like to Know—Magistrate (severely): "How could you be so mean as to swindle people who put confidence in you?" Prisoner: "Well, yer honor, I'll make it worth something to ye if you'll tell me how to work them as don't."—Tit-Bits.

"An International Courtship" the new and absorbingly interesting novel by Melville K. Rice, has been described by a leading London weekly newspaper as "a remarkable novel." It is the story of marriage between American girls and titled Englishmen. Published by The New York Co., 114 Fifth Ave., N. Y. Postpaid \$1.00 3yrs24

"Little Edith."—Mamma, what's a poor-house? Mamma:—A poor-house, Edith, is an imaginary place in a papa's, where he intends residing next week.

Concerning Seattle, Puget Sound, Washington State and Alaska, consult Bureau of Information, Seattle, Wash., O. M. Moore, secretary. 11f

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE Liniment
cures inflammation in any part of the body, from a cold in the head to a sprained ankle. It's the only liniment equally good for internal or external use. Every mother should keep it always in the house. For nearly a century it has been the quick, safest, surest remedy for emergencies and has saved many lives. During the winter JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT is a remedy of almost daily use in curing colds, coughs, croup, catarrh, bronchitis, la grippe, lameness, muscle soreness and pain and inflammation in any part of the body. 25 cents and 50 cents a bottle. The larger size is more economical. Made by J. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

READ THIS...
I have purchased E. V. Cottrell's interest in the store formerly occupied by Staples & Cottrell. I shall keep an

Up-to-Date Line of Gents Furnishings.
and shall continue to sell at a bargain all the old stock on hand, and will give you better bargains on all new goods than you can get in the city. I buy for CASH and shall sell STRICTLY for CASH and give my customers the benefit. I am sole agent for the

Guyer Hat—The best \$3.00 Hat on earth.
Also THE MONARCH SHIRT

And Klee & CO., Custom Tailors, New York City.
... and guarantee a fit

HENRY STAPLES, 12 Main Street.

CLOSING OUT SALE.
Bicycle Sundries at a great reduction to close them out.

Umbrellas--I have a few more Umbrellas with silver mountings.

Cut Glass--A few more pieces of Fine Cut Glass to be sold very low.

GEO. R. POOR, Belfast.

...PEARL BROOK FARMS...
The Champion 3 Year Old Trotter.

MARSTON C., 2.19
As 3 Year Old. Four year old trial 2.13.

BY PIEDMONT 2.17; DAM, MAIDEN
3 YEAR OLD RECORD 2.23 BY ELECTIONEER

TERMS \$15.00 TO WARRANT.
...HERBERT F. SMITH, North Belfast, Me.

FRED ATWOOD, Winterport, Me.
INSURANCE and REAL ESTATE.

Representing Over Twenty Million Assets
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT, PLATE GLASS, TORNADO INSURANCE.

STEAM BOILER INSURANCE AND INSPECTION. Security Bonds for Cashiers, Controllers, Administrators and Trustees [Correspondence solicited] Real-estate bought and sold.

Kills Moths
Camphor, - - 70c. per lb.
Moth Balls, - - 10c. per lb.
Campho Naphthalene, 20c. per lb.

Wm. O. POOR & SON,
DRUGGISTS.

FARMS FOR SALE.
The John P. Maddocks farm (so-called) situated in the town of Swanville, on the west side of Swan Lake and containing 125 acres, more or less, with buildings thereon.

The How E. Cunningham farm (so-called) situated in the town of Stockton Springs, and containing 78 acres, more or less, with buildings thereon.

Wood lot in the town of Seabrook, being part of Lot No. 33, in second division of lots, containing 56 acres, more or less.

The Ernest E. Clark farm (so-called), containing 128 acres, more or less.

The Jas. F. Clark farm (so-called), containing 51 acres, more or less.

Part of the George W. McIntire farm, known as the "Harkness place," containing 21 acres, more or less.

The Rufus K. Rhoades farm (so-called), containing 63 acres, more or less.

For full particulars and prices call on CHAS. P. HAZELTINE.
Belfast, March 23, 1901.—3m13

For Sale Cheap.
Second hand single Cost over \$100. Wm. C. MARSHALL.

K. 6th P. Tented Encampment

THE NEWS OF BELFAST.

Probate Court will be held next Tuesday. J. W. Soule of Palermo has moved to the 86 Norton farm in the Perkins district. The Moxie season, which has been delayed by the cold easterly weather, has opened at last. Pensions have been granted as follows: Freeman K. McIntyre, Bluehill, \$10. L. Wright placed a new sign over his store Monday. It was painted by U. A. Moxie. Henry C. Marden sold a valuable Wilkes horse last week to H. H. Sumner of Taunton, Mass. Joe P. Wood has bought W. H. Arnold's tractor and taken them to his farm in Northport. Joseph A. McKeen began delivering Highland Spring water with a new covered wagon May 1st. Since May 1st the curfew bell has been rung at 8 o'clock. It was rung at 8 o'clock during the winter. A false alarm of fire last Thursday was caused by the accidental crossing of wires in the station on other lines. The owners of dogs are more tardy than in applying for their licenses. The dogs will begin their annual warfare soon. The Penobscot salmon cut in Belfast was yesterday's market May 3d. It was caught in Lincolnville, and retailed at 65cts. at the best cuts. L. L. Prescott, a prominent merchant of Liberty, died yesterday, after an illness of about two weeks. An obituary notice will be published next week. Foster & Brown has a supply of the Pan-American postage stamps of all the denominations, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 8 and 10 cents. They are all sold when specially asked for. E. H. Coombs & Son have lately bought a new undertaker's wagon for use in connection with their business. It is of the most modern style, and is so arranged that it can be conveniently used for an ambulance when needed. The trustees of the Waldo County Agricultural Society will meet at the court house on Saturday at 1 o'clock p. m. to arrange for the sale of the races and the premiums on the horse department, and to transact the business. The District Lodge will meet in quarter-session with Brooks lodge Friday, May 10th. The lodge will furnish free entertainment to all delegates. An interesting program is prepared and will follow the business session. J. F. Sheldon recently bought a horse to Fred N. Savery for use on the board, and bought one of Willis Hamilton. Geo. R. Williamson has bought a horse of Frank W. Lineburner. E. F. Babcock has sold his colt to Walter Grinnell of Camden. J. J. Fraser Farbridge, the Boston specialist, is now making his spring tour of the State of Maine. See his advertisement on this page. He will be in Belfast for one day, Tuesday, May 21st, and will have a lecture and reception parlors at the Windsor Hotel.

Work is progressing rapidly on the foundation of Geo. R. Williamson's house on Northport avenue. J. F. Wilson is building the foundation; N. J. Pottle is carpenter and mason; and Trussell plumbers. A small building has been erected for the storage of tools, etc., and a telephone put in. Street Commissioner Robbins has done some good work on the low wet places on Bridge street by using a liberal supply of sand, stone and coarse gravel. Monday morning the road machine was running on Northport avenue. The city streets are all being attended, and are in better condition than usual at this season of the year. The green tiger beetle, *Cicindela sexguttata*, has attracted so much attention by his colorful and lively movements two years ago, he has appeared in goodly numbers. He is very early, and will doubtless do much mischief. He is a friend of the farmer, as he kills other insects and, like his namesake, the tiger of the jungle, kills for the sake of killing. The following star schedule change is announced from Washington: North Searsport to Belfast. Leave North Searsport daily except Sunday on the coast line at Belfast with mail for Belfast. Arrive in Belfast in two hours and 15 minutes. Leave Belfast daily except Sunday on arrival of mail from train, and later than 7 p. m. Arrive at North Searsport in two hours and 15 minutes.

The census of the University of Maine shows students in attendance, an increase of 17 over last year. There are 13 students from Waldo county, and one, Ralph L. Cooper, from Belfast. The classes are divided into seniors, 64 juniors, 81 sophomores, 19 freshmen, 13 specials, 27 in a short course in agriculture and 37 in law school. The faculty and staff number 56. The annual day meet of the athletic association will close on May 11.

We learned from the Farmington Chronicle that the Burrows Light Company of New York, whose advertisement is appearing in our columns, is something of a seaport destination. The president, Wm. P. Nickerson, a native of Searsport, and the treasurer, Charles A. Black, was formerly of North Searsport. The company's plant is located in Boston; its capital stock is \$100,000, all paid in and non-assessable.

SUMMER NOTES. The name of the new ship for the Maine Steamship Co., building at a local ship yard, Chester, Pa., has been changed from John Englis to North Star. Mr. Englis, who was formerly president and general manager of the line, has sold his controlling interest in the company to other parties, who have changed the name. The new ship is 315 feet long, with 200 staterooms, and will be launched this month. She will be ready to go on the route between New York and Portland in July. The steamer Sappho is again in commission between Mt. Desert Ferry and Bar Harbor. She is in fine condition. The saloons are newly carpeted with rich green tapestry and the wood work is ivory white enamel. During the winter she has been supplied with a dynamo and fitted throughout with electric lights which makes her an object of brilliancy on the evening trip. A fine searchlight has been added, thus making the Sappho up-to-date in all her appointments. The City of Bangor made two trips last week on the off days, leaving Boston Thursday and Saturday instead of Wednesday and Friday. She arrived Sunday morning about 8 o'clock. She took on her Boston freight on the up-river trip and went down river in the afternoon direct from Bucksport to Rockland. She arrived here Tuesday morning and left in the afternoon for Boston on her regular schedule. Next Saturday the Penobscot comes on the route, and the service between Belfast to Boston will be increased to five trips a week.

MAINE CENTRAL TOURS TO THE PAN-AMERICAN. Recognizing that hundreds of Maine people who will visit the great fair at Buffalo will want to be sure of good hotel accommodations and all details arranged in advance, the Maine Central R. R. has arranged a series of personally conducted tours under the personal direction of Mr. Frank A. Elwell, who is so well and favorably known to Maine people on account of his marked success in conducting foreign tours for the past seventeen years. These tours will leave Portland every other Wednesday commencing June 19th, with through sleepers, via the grand scenery of the White Mountains. Patrons will be served with meals en route and quartered at the hotel "Niagara," one of the first class hotels of Buffalo, near the lake front and which is not a temporary hotel built for the discomfort of visitors to the exposition. Attractive parks nearly surround the hotel and while but eight minutes ride from the business center of the city, its guests are free from the usual annoyance of noise, dust and smoke so common to commercial hotels, and no hotel can offer more absolute comfort than may be obtained at the Niagara. Trolley cars every minute for the exposition within one block of the hotel. Here the party remains five days for visiting the exposition, one day to be devoted to visiting Niagara Falls in special trolley cars. The price of membership \$55.00 includes special Pullman cars, berths each way, meals en route each way, room and breakfast at Niagara hotel, trolley ride to Niagara Falls, transfer of baggage to and from hotel, and in fact all expenses. The number for each tour will be limited and full particulars can be obtained by sending for an itinerary to F. E. Boothby, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Maine Central R. R., Portland, Me., as per advertisement in another column.

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Does the Baby Thrive

If not, something must be wrong with its food. If the mother's milk doesn't nourish it, she needs SCOTT'S EMULSION. It supplies the elements of fat required for the baby. If baby is not nourished by its artificial food, then it requires

Scott's Emulsion

Half a teaspoonful three or four times a day in its bottle will have the desired effect. It seems to have a magical effect upon babies and children. A fifty-cent bottle will prove the truth of our statements.

Should be taken in summer as well as winter.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

The annual meeting of the Belfast Humane Society will be held in the Memorial building, Tuesday, May 14th, at 7.30 p. m.

Mayo, White and Carter are making their usual amount of bottled goods and expect an increase of trade over previous seasons.

Advertised list of letters remaining in the Belfast postoffice May 7th: Ladies—Mrs. J. E. Kelley, Mrs. Leona St. Merre (4 letters), Mrs. James Wearne, Gentlemen—Walter Adams.

We are indebted to Capt. J. P. Stowers for copies of the New Orleans Times-Democrat containing reports of President McKinley's visit to the Crescent City. He had a royal reception there.

The graduating class of the East Maine Conference Seminary have secured for the commencement concert the Wasgatt string orchestra of Bangor and Mrs. Rubina Ravi Brooks, soprano, with other talent.

The assessors have finished taking the school census, and have now only a few cases to verify before announcing the total number of scholars, which they think will not vary half a dozen from last year.

Charles B. Hazeltine of this city was among the losers in the recent fire in Jacksonville, Fla. He owned the Hazeltine block at the corner of Bay and Laurel streets, valued at \$30,000. It was partially insured. He had an office in the building, the contents of which were destroyed. His other property in the city was not reached by the fire. United States Senator Tallaferro, who is well known here, lost his fine residence.

VIEWS OF ROME. There will be shown at our Free Library eighty views of Rome showing the Castle of St. Angelo, St. Peter's and the Sistine Chapel. In the set are twelve frescoes on the walls of the Sistine by Sig. Botticelli and other artists, and thirty pictures of the famous frescoes by Michelangelo. These pictures are loaned by the Library Art Club and will be on exhibition three weeks, May 14 to June 3, 1901. All picture lovers are invited to enjoy them.

FISHING IN LAKE GEORGE. The "natives" at George's Lake, Liberty, who fish with alder poles and with worms for bait went out recently armed with fancy gear. They caught 8 land-locked salmon in one day, the smallest of which weighed 5 lbs., while Belfast got none. One man hooked a 12-pound (more or less) salmon, and not having a dip-net, successfully worked the "double bank" plan, as practiced by dory fishermen in catching cod. The man stood up on the gunwale of the boat until the water flowed in, and then scooped in the big fish. The boat was half filled with water, but he did not care—he caught the biggest fish of the day.

SHIPPING ITEMS. Sch. Maria Webster loaded fish barrels last week from F. A. Tower of Belmont, for parties in Damariscotta. Capt. Fred D. Patterson and son Melvin A. have bought the sch. Annie May of Castine for a bay coaster. She is 41 tons register and was built in Yarmouth in 1888. Sch. J. V. Wellington loaded general cargo in Boston the first of the week and was to have sailed for Belfast Wednesday evening. Sch. William Slater arrived Tuesday from Hoboken, in tow, with coal for the Belfast Fuel & Hay Co. Sch. Minnie Chase, lately bought by Capt. John W. Ryder and others, is on the marine railway for repairs. The main and mizzen masts are stepped in the sch. Myra B. Weaver at Pendleton's dock. These masts were carried away when she was wrecked, but the foremast was left standing.

A NEW STREET WANTED. A petition was presented to the City Council Monday evening asking for a new street from the foot of Market street along the shore to the west end of the bridge. For some time past the owners of the property on Common street and near the depot have encouraged people to haul in and dump rubbish along the line of the proposed street. This has been graded and filled in until a large section of good road is built. The only obstruction in the first three-fourths of the distance is the Peter Gilson house, now owned by Mrs. Maddocks, and the street can be built around this by a slight curve. But the chief trouble is found at the Holt place, where the buildings come close down to the railroad track, and a little farther on where the track is close to a solid wall of rock. The suggestion is made that the new road be made to swing to the west of the Holt buildings, and either connect with Holt street or cross to Bridge street below Harrison, Wood & Co.'s stone sheds. This would leave a small hill, but would avoid the Bridge street hill at Logan's and the Alden hill. Should such a street be built it would greatly shorten the distance from the East Side to the depot and wharves, avoid the hard hills, and prove a great benefit to travel to and from Searsport, Swanville and other eastern towns.

MAY MOVINGS. The first of May brings many moves in Belfast, as in other burghs. Among the number are the following: Mrs. Kate M. Rhoades moves from Race street to Loren Fletcher's house, 51 Cedar street. Charles E. Rhoades has moved from Race street to the Kimball house, 35 Cedar street. Mrs. Lettie E. Rawley has moved from the M. F. Carter house, Cedar street, to the Towne house, 42 Miller street, lately vacated by C. M. Leavitt, who is boarding. Mrs. Carter has moved into her house from Stockton Springs, and her son, John M. Randall, will soon move in with her from the Hersey house on High street. W. F. Jacobs has moved from A. S. Redman's house on Miller street to Capt. S. B. Fletcher's house on Bay View street, and H. L. Bucklin has moved from Mrs. Martha C. Gray's house on Union street to the Redman house. Chas. A. Davis is to move from the Edwards house on Main street into Miss J. A. Wiggins' house on Main street, lately vacated by John H. Healey. S. Bridges has moved from Mrs. L. A. Hatch's house on Commercial street to one of the Otis houses near the upper bridge. S. H. Herrick from Belmont avenue to the Cottrell house, Northport avenue. John F. Chapman from his former place on Belmont avenue to the Herrick place. Mrs. C. M. Smalley from the Aaron Pendleton house on High street to the Judge Patterson house on Market street.

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ACCIDENTS. Henry Lord, a driver on one of Chamberlain's ten-cent teams, had his left hand quite badly crushed while moving a hack in the stable a few days ago. Miles S. Brewster received a severe wound on his face, involving his right eye, by an accidental blow from a mail in the hands of a fellow workman in Gilchrist's ship-yard Tuesday forenoon. Walter Taylor injured his right arm and left foot by falling down stairs at his boarding house Sunday morning. He was hurrying to see a milkman and caught his foot on the stair. Charles Black had his left hand cut Tuesday while handling stone. A small piece split off from a stone and a sharp edge penetrated the fleshy part of the palm at the thumb.

THE SEWER SYSTEM. The City Council adjourned Monday night for two weeks to allow the committee to arrange for the appropriations, which must be made this year with more than usual care on account of the additional expense attending the sewer work. It is found necessary to provide a permanent outlet for the sewer system the present outlet being a temporary arrangement. The plan provides for an outlet south of the steamboat wharf and carried below low water mark. To connect this with the Miller street sewer it will be necessary to lay the pipe deeply in the ledge in front street where it crosses the Pendleton shipyard, and this will be very expensive. In former years about one-half the expense has been shared by the abutting property owners, but in this case the abutting property is not benefited by the sewer and the owners are not liable, hence the city must bear the whole expense.

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GEO. W. BURKETT

Has just received his full stock of * * * *

Ladies' Spring Suits, Shirt Waists, Millinery Goods, Tourists Hats,

STORM SKIRTS.

A Full Line of Wool Carpetings, Straw Mattings, Oil Cloths, Rugs, Etc., ALL AT SPECIAL LOW PRICES.



WE MAKE PRICES ON

SUITS

much lower than they can be purchased in the large cities.

Suits from

\$8.50 to

\$30.00.

Give us a call.



Storm Skirts from \$2.50 to \$6.50

Ladies' Dress Skirts

FROM

\$2.00 to 6.00

Mercerized Satteen

Petticoats from

\$1.00 to \$4.50



200

Shirt

Waists

Now on exhibition.

The styles are exclusive

Prices from . . .

\$1.00 to 2.50

We cordially invite the public to visit our large and well lighted store, inspect our new and large stock. We will guarantee prices, and we have made prices so low that you cannot fail to appreciate them.

GEORGE W. BURKETT, - - - Odd Fellows' Block.

To-morrow, Friday, is Arbor Day, a holiday originally intended to encourage tree-planting in sections where trees were needed. Maine being blessed with abundant forests and with plenty of trees everywhere, Arbor Day was never observed here to any great extent. The law now provides that it shall only be a school holiday in such schools as make use of it for the purpose intended, and hence it will not be observed by the Belfast schools.

NORTH BELFAST. About forty friends and relatives gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Francis A. Gilbreth Wednesday evening, May 1st, to witness the marriage ceremony of Emory J. Roberts and Martha C. Gilbreth. The ring service was used, and was gracefully performed by Rev. Geo. S. Mills. The happy couple stood under an arch of evergreen and trailing arbutus, with which the room was tastefully decorated. The bride was attired in white and carried bride's roses. The bridesmaid, Miss Emily Gilbreth, a sister of the bride, was dressed in pink and carried pinks. Geo. C. Thurston of Augusta was best man. After the ceremony the company repaired to the dining room where a sumptuous lunch was served. Many pretty and valuable gifts were presented to the newly married couple. Mr. and Mrs. Roberts took the train Saturday morning for Hallowell, where he has employment in the granite works, and where they are to reside during the summer. Mrs. Roberts is known as one of our industrious and conscientious young ladies, devoted to her parents and ready to respond to the call of those in need. Mr. Roberts is an energetic, ambitious young man and faithful to duty. They are accorded the well wishes of all their friends.

MORRILL. Rev. H. I. Hurd moved his family into town last Thursday. He rents the lower floor of Mrs. M. P. Wood's residence, and will preach here at the usual hour next Sunday. A reception and welcome in the nature of a pound party will be held at his rooms Saturday evening, May 11th. All are cordially invited. Miss Nellie Thompson, evangelist, came home last week for the summer. Mrs. Lottie Murch arrived last week from Somerville, Me., where she spent the winter with a sister. Messrs. Roscoe Cross, Robt. Mears and Silas Stover have had their year's supply of firewood manufactured by horse power. There is quite an amount of sickness about town. Mrs. J. R. Mears and Mrs. M. P. Woods are quite poorly. Mr. Ephraim Rowe, who has been sick a long time, became much worse Sunday morning and is expected to live but a brief time. Mr. Patterson and wife of East Belfast visited her daughter, Mrs. Arthur B. Hatch, last Saturday and Sunday.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss. LUCAS COUNTY. FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1898.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.



A STYLISH SPRING TOP-COAT.

All-wool Cambridge Gray Cheviot, Satin sleeve-lined, Thoroughly Tailored Throughout.

\$7.50

A Top-Coat is almost indispensable during the chilly Spring weather—not cold enough for your heavy overcoat and too cool to be without a top-garment—just the right weight for comfort, and then they give a man that "finished" appearance.

WILLIAM A. CLARK,

Manufacturing Clothier.

BELFAST.

EXTRA QUARTERLY DIVIDEND BURROWS GAS LIGHT STOCK.

To fill the avalanche of orders for plants of our system, a limited number of shares of Treasury stock of the BURROWS LIGHT COMPANY OF NEW YORK is offered for sale at the phenomenally low price of

\$1.50 PER SHARE.

FULL PAID AND NON-ASSESSABLE.

This stock is now paying one per cent dividend per month. All orders received before the close of business on Wednesday, May 15, will be filled at the price above stated, after which the price will be advanced to \$1.75 per share. ALL STOCKHOLDERS OF RECORD AT THE CLOSE of business on May 15, will receive an extra quarterly dividend of one per cent, in addition to the regular monthly dividend of one per cent, making

2 PER CENT DIVIDEND FOR MONTH OF MAY.

We do not sell any plants. All are leased and still owned by us. We refer, by permission, to the Bankers' and Manufacturers' Mercantile Agency, New York.

Remember, this offer is good until the close of business on May 15.

Make checks payable to the

Burrows Light Company of New York, 187 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N. Y.,

Where you are invited to call and see the light, and where also inquiries will be answered cheerfully.

WANTED.

A reliable man, who is a pusher, to look after our business in Waldo county. A paying position offered. Best references required. C. R. BURR & CO., Nurserymen, 2nd St., Hartford, Conn.

FOR SALE.

YACHT, sloop rig, length over all 34 feet, beam 11 feet. In first-class condition. Six new sails and new rigging last summer. Brass wheel and port holes. Can be seen at 107 E. L. MACOMBER'S, Belfast, Me.

Every Day Tours to the Pan-American Exposition

Tickets, Berths, Board, Transfers for Baggage, etc., arranged in advance. You are relieved of all troubles. Very reasonable terms. Illustrated write for FREE LIT. C. H. HARRIS, Gen'l Agent for Maine, and Pass. Dept. Maine Central R.R., Portland, Me., or your local Ticket Agent.

GIRL WANTED.

I want a girl for general housework in my family of three in Belfast, from May 20 to October 1. The very highest wages will be paid. Address ARNOLD HARRIS, 137 E. 54th St., New York, N. Y.

Spring AND Summer

GOODS.

AN UP-TO-DATE LINE OF . . .

HATS and CAPS,

HOSIERY For MEN and BOYS.

GLOVES,

UNDERWEAR, Etc.

NEGLIGEE SHIRTS,

The largest and finest line in the city, in all the latest colors and fabrics.

NECKWEAR

To please the most fastidious. Beautiful goods in all the newest shapes.

Lamson & Hubbard

Spring Style, 1901.

Soft and Stiff. None better made. None more stylish, and to be had only of

Dwight P. Palmer

Masonic Temple, Belfast.

ICE

COLD

DRINKS

GINGER ALE,

BIRCH BEER,

CALISAYA TONIC,

MY WILD CHERRY

PHOSPHATE is the best

drink in the city.

HUYLER'S CHOCOLATE

City Drug Store.

MELINDA'S SMILE.

I let the reins fall idly across Bluebell's sleek brown neck and gave way to a flood of useless regrets and vain imaginings of what might have been, till a voice from the footpath brought back my wandering thoughts with a rush. I raised my head to find Melinda—a dazzling vision in blue cloth and white fur—by my side, with the same irresistible smile, and her face and voice as fresh and sweet as spring itself.

"Good morning," she said, "gayly enough; but somewhere behind her smile I caught a glimpse of anxiety and—could it be?—apprehension."

"Good morning," I knew that, if I stopped, the little—very little—peace of mind I had gained in my long, lonely ride would vanish like smoke; but Bluebell, from long habit, took the matter upon herself, and dropped her head to graze by the roadside.

Melinda drew a small, bare hand from her white muff and stroked the sleek skin. I noticed how cunningly the bunch of violets nestled in the soft brown of her hair, and wished that I was dead.

"Is it true?" I asked, knowing well enough that it was.

Melinda's head was still bent; perhaps that was why her voice was muffled.

"Yes," she said, "it is true."

"Do you care for him?" I went on, and at this Melinda raised her head indignantly.

"You have no right to ask," she said, with flaming cheeks. "I—I am very fond of him, indeed."

"No," I said bitterly. "I have no right—no right beyond the promise made so easily, broken so lightly. I will ask no more questions. It must be easy indeed to be fond of such an income as Leonard's—with good looks into the bargain. Goodbye. I wish you luck, Melinda."

She caught my rein, and Bluebell stopped again. She knew me, and she knew Melinda. I had hired her many times before I went away, and we had always, somehow, met Melinda.

"You are very unkind," Melinda said quickly. "It isn't the money—at least not much. You know how hard it is at home, with no money for anything but food. I'm sure we couldn't be much worse off if we were beggars—and mother grumbling and grumbling because Lisette and I were both engaged to poor people, and Margaret and Mabel both growing out of their things as fast as old Nurse makes them, and father worried awfully with beastly bills."

I glanced at Melinda's tailor-made costume with a smile.

She flushed again. Her complexion is like pink-and-white apple blossoms.

"I had to have some decent things when I was engaged," she explained, hurriedly, "because of Leonard's relatives and things calling; but they aren't paid for yet, so you needn't smile in that horrid, unbelieving way. And then, she went on, "you went away all that time in South Africa about those wretched railways, and everybody said you would never make any money, and they said I was selfish and horrid and cruel, and Lisette would get engaged to the curate, and Margaret was always crying because she couldn't go to parties and things. . . . and Leonard was always here, kind and nice to everybody, and always doing generous things, till at last I got quite fond of him. . . . You know I am very affectionate by nature."

"Evidently," said I.

"And then you said you might be out for years and years more."

"Two years was what I said."

"And everybody kept bothering and bothering, and Leonard was so kind and patient, till I thought and thought, and made up my mind at last to write and break it off. . . . And I did."

"Yes," I said quietly, "you did. I found your letter waiting for me directly I got back. It was a pleasant welcome home. The woman at my rooms knew I was coming, so she did not forward it. There is nothing more to be said, is there?"

"Wait a minute," said Melinda. "When you were away, I—er—wrote to you."

"You did," said I—"once a week for two years. I have got all your letters. They begin with vows of eternal constancy. . . . and they ended in—this!"

Her eyes filled with tears. They were almost the color of the violets in her hat, and I wished she would finish what she had to say, and let me go.

"I didn't think you'd mind so much," she said wistfully.

"I don't want to be rude," I replied, "but that is a lie—and you know it. Will you say what you have to say and get it done?"

"I want you to send back all my letters—that is all."

"All?" said I.

"Yes. I have sent back yours, and your ring, and the little turquoise bangle with the nugget—and—oh! everything you gave me."

"Why should I send them back at all?" I asked. "They can't be pleasant reading to you now."

"It isn't that," she said; "it's because of Leonard. He doesn't know it's because of Leonard, and he has such ridiculous ideas about broken engagements. He has a sort of theory that he won't marry a girl unless he is her first love."

"You are very foolish. There is not likely to be any foolishness for you in the future if you don't deceive him already. How can he help knowing we were engaged?"

"There is no reason why he should," said Melinda quickly. "I haven't told anybody outside—mother said there was no telling what might happen. Mabel and Margaret are too anxious for me to marry him to let that out."

"But," said I, "while I have the letters you know they are safe."

"I suppose so," she said doubtfully; "but I should never be quite sure, and I should be so uneasy always, and you might die or something, and then just think how dreadful it would be for me if Leonard found out."

"Ye—es," I said slowly. "But, on the other hand, I don't see why you should expect me to mind that. Why should I have any consideration for you?—you had little enough for me!"

"Oh!" cried Melinda, "you are never going to be so cruel! . . . you can't mean that."

"Yes," I replied. "I am. . . . I can. I do. The letters were written to me, and at the time they were written I believe you meant what you said. All your pretty protestations of faith and constancy and undying love were as real then, I suppose, to you, as, most unhappily, they seemed to me. They are all I can have now, and I belong to Leonard. . . . I will keep the letters."

Then I saw that Melinda was getting frightened. She was really crying now, and I knew that immediate flight was the only thing for me. With Melinda happy and smiling I could be stern and unyielding, but I knew too well the power of Melinda's smile.

"Goodbye," I said, in a tone of gentle melancholy, and rode away, leaving her weeping pitifully by the roadside.

That night I dined with Melinda's uncle, the rector, and Melinda and her Leonard were there.

She had a sweet little voice, and relied for effect on many small tricks of expression; and Leonard, who was big and bald and jolly, would listen to her by the hour with an expression of rapt ecstasy. She sang the "Tin Gee-Gee,"

which seemed to me, under the circumstances, to be peculiarly appropriate.

Presently, about nine o'clock, Melinda rose to go. She had a bad headache, and would be so glad if dear auntie would excuse her.

"I am awfully tired, Auntie," she said, "I hope everybody won't think I am very rude. No, Leonard, you really mustn't come with me. It is only a run across the orchard, and I can slip through the side gate in the kitchen garden, and be in the house in five minutes."

Melinda crossed the room to me, and held out her hand. Her face was almost as white as her dress, and when I took her hand I found that it was burning.

"Good night," she said, and I noticed that for once she had forgotten the irresistible smile; "I suppose you won't be going yet?"

She spoke in a low voice, and I stared. Surely she didn't mean—

"I am going by the gate in the orchard," she went on recklessly, with her eyes on the ground; and I was speechless.

"You ought to know it," she said rather sadly.

I could hardly believe my ears. It could not be possible that she meant to ask me to meet her there. Even Melinda could not behave so badly so very suddenly. But I have forgotten it now. Perhaps Leonard Crewe knows it better. You might ask him."

Again those violet eyes filled with tears.

"How can you be so unkind!" she whispered. "Good night. Then you won't be going for a long time yet, I suppose."

"Probably not," I said calmly; and with a last glance of wistful appeal Melinda went into the hall, to be carefully cloaked by the devoted Leonard. I heard his boisterous voice for at least five minutes begging to be allowed to take her home; but as usual Melinda triumphed, for she came back presently with a gleam on his jolly face.

"Melinda seems pretty well contented," he remarked gloomily.

"She hasn't looked at all well the last week or two," said the rector. "I'm afraid the poor child has rather a tough time of it at home."

My heart prickled me. Perhaps I had been too harsh. Melinda had behaved very badly to me—she was an inconstant and mercenary little flirt—but, all the same, I loved her better than any one else in the world and would have done anything to prevent her from being really unhappy.

"One and have a game of solo," said the rector.

We played a hand or two, but my thoughts were not on the game. Was it possible that Melinda was still waiting at the gate? I felt that at all costs I must go and see.

"I'm afraid you must excuse me," I said. "I have a letter which must go by the ten o'clock post. I will come in again for an hour, if you will allow me, when I have posted it."

So I left them, and they settled down happily to three-handed nap—Leonard liked nap better than solo—and I slipped through the orchard to the other end, which I knew so well. There was a little old worm-eaten gate in the lane, leading into the garden of Melinda's home, and this is where I half hoped, half feared to find her.

When I found that she was not there, I was ashamed to own that I felt a little pang of disappointment. I had spent many pleasant half-hours with Melinda at that gate. I felt almost contented, and a tender parting scene in the proper stage manner would have been, in my present frame of mind, rather pleasant than otherwise. I turned with a sigh to go home.

"It was too good to last," I told myself dolefully. "Melinda is the most charming person in the world, but I ought to have known that pretty little mouth meant weakness and inconstancy. I wish I had never gone away. . . . I was a fool to trust to her promises. . . . What mercenary beasts her people must be! . . . Poor little thing! No doubt she had an awful lot to put up with. I suppose I might as well be generous and burn those letters. . . . It is all I can do for her now. . . . I will have a tragic bonfire of all my hopes and happiness in the sitting room grate when I get in, and say good-bye to love for once and all."

I was staying in the end cottage of the long red row which made up the village, and my sitting-room was a pleasant little place, with a lattice window. I pulled up the blind and drew my basket chair to the fading light.

"I might as well do the thing properly," I said gloomily, "and make myself thoroughly miserable while I am about it. I will read them all through before I burn them. . . . There must be quite a lot of them. I can't get to the end of the rectory tonight. They will forget all about me if they are playing cards."

I knew the rector and I knew Leonard.

I flung my hat viciously into a corner, and went to my desk to get the letters. It was unlocked—nobody ever locks things in Petrover—and I lifted the lid and put my hand into the corner in which I had placed them. It was quite empty—the packet had gone!

I could hardly believe my eyes. I must have put them somewhere else in my sleep; and hastily I began to search the few drawers and cupboards my rooms contained. No; they had vanished as completely as if they had never been. I went to the door and called my landlady to tell her of my loss, although I had no hope of getting any information from her. One had only to look in her face to see that in that mass of vulgar stupidity there was no room for curiosity or even common intelligence.

"Has any one been in," I asked, "while I've been out?"

"Not nobody, as I knows on," she replied, with her mouth open.

"Have you been in all the evening?" I went on in desperation.

"Me? Lor, no, sir, I've been up at the Red House, 'aving a bit of supper with our John. Alice."

"Did you lock the door when you went out?"

"Me? Lor, no, sir. We never lock the doors afore bedtime. There's no one as 'ud break in if Petrover—let alone there bein' nothin' to take."

"Well, then," I said, "what you want with a parcel of old letters beats me. Do you suppose they took them for bank notes?" And then I stopped suddenly, for I remembered some one who did want those letters.

Mrs. Leach stopped and picked up a large sheet of paper from under a chair by the door, and handed it to me with a grunt.

"Is this something of yours?" she asked; and I took it in my hand. It was the last page of a song. I read the words of the refrain:

"And a girl never looks at one-and-nine
With a possible two-and-three."

Oh, Melinda, Melinda!

"Yes," I said hurriedly, "it's—it's part of a hymn I was singing to myself—a kind of requiem. Mrs. Leach, don't bother any more about the letters; it doesn't really matter; they were

worth nothing." This was true in more senses than one.

Mrs. Leach went heavily down the passage and I was left alone. I had ample time for reflection during the long hours before morning, and soon made up my mind what to do. It seemed to me that I owed a duty to myself. I had resolved, much against my will, to be generous to Melinda, but she had forestalled me with a little plan of her own. "Now," I said to myself, "I shall play for my own hand."

I walked boldly up to the Red House and asked for Melinda. I noticed as I went through the hall that the linoleum was worn threadbare, and that the stair carpets were of the same woful plaid—otherwise the place was much as it had been two years ago. Melinda's twin sisters met me in the hall. They were seventeen, and almost as pretty as she was herself. Margaret was surprised to see me, and held out a plump, unwilling hand.

"John!" she cried. "You?"

"Yes," said I. "It is John. You needn't try to hide the extreme pleasure you feel at my presence. I quite understand your feelings. Will you tell Melinda that I wish to see her alone?"

Margaret gathered her scattered wits.

"Melinda is out," she said sweetly, and my heart sank. I am afraid I was longing for the fray. I turned to go, but I was wise enough at this moment to look over my head. Melinda was hanging over the banisters, listening with evident interest to our lively conversation.

"I think you must be mistaken," I murmured, politely. "Melinda is just coming down."

She descended with hanging head and burning cheeks, and after a short but animated discussion I found myself alone with her in the dilapidated old schoolroom. I shut the door and crossed to where she stood by the window.

"I congratulate you on your success," I said.

Melinda evidently expected more.

"What—what do you mean?" she faltered. "What success?"

I smiled. "You success in getting rid of your headache, of course. You look wonderfully well this morning."

She didn't quite understand whether she was safe or not. She looked up inquiringly. Had I found out yet? Did I suspect? She didn't venture to speak, but she turned on the irresistible smile.

"I am glad you are quite well," I said coolly, "for I am afraid you will find what I have to say a little trying. You had better sit down."

Melinda looked frightened. She seated herself on the arm of the big, untidy sofa, and kicked nervously at the floor. She had small feet and always wore such pretty shoes!

"Listen to me," I said gravely. "Before we leave this room we have got to come to terms."

"I know you're going to be horrid," she said, nervously flinging and unrolling a sheet of music she held in her hand.

That sheet of music reminded me of something. I pulled the last page of the "Tin Gee-Gee" out of my pocket and handed it to her.

"I think that is your property," I said.

The scarlet of her cheeks faded, and she stared at me with wide-open eyes.

"Where did you find it?" she asked.

"I will tell you that later on. First of all, Melinda, do you think you have treated me well?"

"I couldn't help it," she murmured. "You know it wasn't my fault."

"Perhaps not," I said. "At any rate, you cannot deny that you have broken your promise, and for anything you know to the contrary, ruined my life."

"I did it for the sake of the others," she whispered, in a voice that was almost inaudible.

"I don't believe it," I said calmly. "I don't believe it! You have never thought of any one but yourself all your life. It's no good coming the noble, self-sacrificing motive over me, Melinda, because it won't wash. You have thrown me over for Leonard, partly because he had a lot of money to buy you expensive dresses and diamonds and things, and could give you a big house, with a lot of servants to boss over, and partly because you are always influenced by the person who is nearest to you. I ought to have known you were as weak as water. You have made a jolly mess of a man's life, and yet you can be perfectly happy and comfortable!"

Melinda sighed. "There never was a more unhappy girl than I was," she said.

"I laughed. "That's all nonsense. You are as pleased as you can be because two men are making themselves miserable about you. I don't know why we do—you certainly are not worth it. I wish to heaven you weren't so comfoundedly pretty!"

This encouraged Melinda to try the smile.

"So you still think me pretty, do you?" she said softly.

"Pretty?" I groaned inwardly, for I knew that, however plainly I saw Melinda's faults, and however disgusted I was with her behavior, there was no mistaking the fact that there was more love in her than ever. "Pretty?"

"Besides," she went on, "you are mistaken. There is only one man miserable about me, and that is very, very, indeed he ought to be."

"Yes," I said, grimly, he ought indeed! . . . But he won't be for long."

"Poor Melinda! The thunderbolt had fallen at last."

"You—you," she gasped; you are going to tell him?"

"Yes," said I, "I am, unless—"

"Unless what?" eagerly snatching at any chance.

"Unless," I spoke very slowly, "unless you break off the engagement and marry me."

Melinda gasped.

"John," she cried, "you are mad! . . . Marry you? . . . after all this?"

"Yes," I said, trying to speak with a calmness I did not feel, "marry me. I dare say you are surprised that I should want to marry you, but I have found out your true character, but in spite of everything I care for you more than anything in the world, and I mean to have you in the end."

Melinda laughed defiantly, and rose to go. "This is too much," she said.

"You have gone a little too far, my dear John. I am engaged to Leonard. You are perfectly ridiculous! I have promised to marry him."

"Promises," said I, "are easily broken."

Melinda laughed again. "This promise will be kept," she said. "Good heavens! marry you, after all the trouble I had about it before? You are certainly mad. You had a situation then, with a small salary, while now you are simply doing nothing. What do you propose to do to earn your living?"

"As you say," said I, "nothing."

"Ah!" said Melinda, "I thought so. No, thank you. If you think my ideal of happiness is bread and cheese and kisses, and not even a certainty about that, you are mistaken."

I smiled. "There might be a doubt about the bread and cheese," I said.

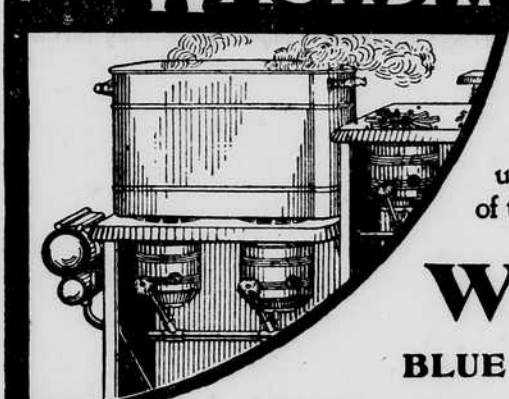
When I approached the painted house, on my way homeward, the fat old collicie comes running out again, barking, says Bradford Torrey in the May Atlantic. This time, however, he barks but does not bite. He has made a mistake, and realizes it at once. "Oh, excuse me," he says quite plainly. "I didn't recognize you. You're the same old codger. I ought to have known." And he is so confused and ashamed that he runs away without waiting to make up.

It is a great mortification to a gentlemanly dog to find himself at fault in this way. I remember another collicie, much younger than this one, with whom I once had a minute or two friendly intercourse. Then, months afterward, I went again by the house where he lived, and he came dashing out with all his resources, as if he would rend me in pieces. I let him come (there was nothing else to do, or nothing else worth doing), but the instant his nose struck me he saw his error. Then, in a flash, he dropped flat on the ground and literally licked my shoes. There was no attitude about enough to express the depth of his humiliation. And then, like the dog of this morning, he jumped up and ran with all speed back to his doorstep.

BELMONT. C. J. Grey is repairing his barn. Henry Knight is doing the work. . . . O. F. Allenwood is building a new hen-house, 12x30 feet. When finished it will be the best one in town. . . . Geo. W. Knight will build an addition of 30 feet to his barn the coming summer. . . . Leonard Jackson has hired with M. O. Wilson of Seasmont to work on his farm the coming summer. . . . Figs are reported high and scarce in this vicinity and are going at \$3.00 apiece. . . . The traveling has got to be quite good about town. . . . Mrs. Sadie Knight, of Lincolnville was in town Sunday. . . . Mrs. Hattie E. Allenwood is in Belfast this week visiting friends and relatives.

THE NEW SEASON HAS OPENED

FROM WASHDAY



From Monday to Saturday—at every turn in the kitchen work—a Wickless Blue Flame Oil Stove will save labor, time and expense—and keep the cook comfortable. No bulky fuel to prepare or carry, no waiting for the fire to come up or die down; a fraction of the expense of the ordinary stove. A

Wickless BLUE FLAME Oil Stove

will boil, bake, broil or fry better than a coal stove. It is safe and cleanly—can not become greasy, can not emit any odor. Made in several sizes, from one burner to five. If your dealer does not have them, write to nearest agency of

STANDARD OIL COMPANY.

To BAKING DAY

NERVITA PILLS

Restore Vitality, Lost Vigor and Manhood

Cure Impotency, Night Emissions, Loss of Memory, all wasting

diseases, all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion. A Nerve Tonic and Blood Builder. Brings the pink glow to pale cheeks and restores the fire of youth. By mail 50c per box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, with our Bankable Guarantee Bond to cure or refund the money paid. Send for circular and copy of our Bankable Guarantee Bond.

Nervita Tablets EXTRA STRENGTH Immediate Results

Positively guaranteed cure for Loss of Power, Varicocele, Undeveloped or Shrunken Organs, Paresis, Locomotor Ataxia, Nervous Prostration, Hysteria, Fits, Insanity, Paralysis and the Results of Excessive Use of Tobacco, Opium or Liquor. By mail in plain package, \$1.00 a box, 6 for \$5.00 with our Bankable Guarantee Bond to cure in 30 days or refund money paid.

Nervita Medical Co., Clinton and Jackson Sts., Chicago, Ill.

Don't Replace a Bad Cold With a Bad Digestion.

Colds are cured quickly and certainly by

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar

and it causes no indigestion. 25¢, 50¢, \$1.00 per bottle; the largest size cheapest. At all druggists. Be sure to get Hale's.

Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in One Minute.

For Women.

Dr. Tolman's Monthly Regulator has brought happiness to hundreds of anxious women. There is positively no other remedy known to medical science, that so quickly and safely do the work. Have never had a single failure. The longest and most obstinate cases are relieved in 3 days without fail. No other remedy will do this. No pain, no danger, no interference with work. The most difficult cases successfully treated through correspondence, and the most complete satisfaction guaranteed in every instance. I relieve hundreds of ladies whom I never see. Write for further particulars. All letters truthfully answered. Free confidential advice in all matters of a private or delicate nature. Bear in mind this remedy is absolutely safe under every possible condition and will positively leave no after ill effects upon the health. By mail securely sealed, \$2.00. Dr. E. M. TOLMAN CO., 170 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

N. J. POTTLE, Contractor and Builder,

BELFAST, MAINE.

Beaver Brand Pitch and Gravel Roofing, also Steel Ceilings.

Plans and specifications furnished if desired. 3ml13

TAX COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

All persons who have not paid their taxes for 1900 are requested to settle immediately, as said taxes are due and liable to costs. I shall be in my office in Memorial building from 8.30 to 11.30 A. M. daily, and Saturdays from 1.30 to 4.30 P. M.

M. C. HILL, Collector.

Belfast, March 28, 1901.—311f

NOTICE.

I have a repository on Wight street, free from dust and dirt, where I will store sleighs, carriages, furniture, etc., at a reasonable price. Leave orders at Swift & Paul's. 12tf

JOSEPH WIGHT, Belfast.

PROBATE NOTICES.

At a Probate Court held at Belfast, Maine, on the 28th day of April, A. D. 1901.

A certain instrument, purporting to be the will and testament of Emma Spinney, late of Stockton Springs, County of Waldo, deceased, having been presented for probate.

Ordered, That notice be given to all persons interested by causing a copy of the published three weeks successively in the County of Waldo, published at Belfast, Maine, and for said County of Waldo, on the 14th day of May, A. D. 1901, at ten of the clock before noon, and show cause, if any have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

GEO. E. JOHNSON, Judge.

A true copy. Attest: CHAS. P. HAZELTINE, Register.

For Sale.

One second-hand grocery wagon. One second-hand Bangor buggy. One two-seated canopy top Surrey. C. O. POOL, Belfast, May 2, 1901.

SEASPORT LOCALS.

A. H. Nichols took two good sized trout at Swan Lake Monday.

Capt. J. W. McGilvery and wife returned Tuesday from a trip to Boston.

Bert Colewood, who is pitching on the Kent's Hill ball nine this season, is at home for a short visit.

Schooner Mary Wiley, Capt. Williams, discharged grain and bil Wednesday for Pike Bros.

Capt. A. A. Anslund has gone to the Homopathic hospital, Boston, for surgical treatment.

J. E. Wentworth and J. A. Colson left by train Monday to attend the Masonic meetings in Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Clement and Mrs. Prudence Johnson arrived home from Daytona, Fla., Monday.

Miss Emma Porter, who is employed at the Girls' Home in Bath, is making a short visit in town.

Several of our young ladies have abandoned their bicycles and are learning horse back riding, which they find less fatiguing.

Miss Ethel Nichols, who has been taking a six months course in stenography and typewriting, arrived home last week.

Major J. N. Fowler of Rockport, who has been superintending improvements on his farm here, went home by boat Tuesday.

Advised letters: T. S. Caldwell, A. P. Greenleaf, Mrs. Edith Nickerson, B. S. Rollins, Chas. Treat, Miss Annie E. Wellman.

Capt. C. N. Meyers left by steamer Tuesday for Boston to join his bark, the Mabel I. Meyers, which will take a cargo of lumber to Rosario.

Schooner Lizzie Lane, Capt. Alfred G. Closson, arrived Monday from Hoboken, N. Y., with a cargo of coal for the Seaport Coal Co.

The Concert of Nations, given at Union Hall last Thursday evening, passed off pleasantly and was well attended, notwithstanding the stormy night.

Bentley Park, who was at the front in the Philippines and badly wounded in one of the lively engagements, is at his home in Boston and is convalescing rapidly.

Miss Kit Atwood of Winterport, on her way to Boston Tuesday, received quite an ovation at our landing by numerous friends here who went down to greet her.

L. W. Wentworth, by the falling of a staging while he was painting the stable of Capt. J. B. Nichols, received a bad shaking up and severe injuries to his side and knee.

Capt. and Mrs. James G. Pendleton extend a cordial invitation to all friends and relatives to call on them on Friday, May 17th—the birthday of Capt. Pendleton—from 2 until 5 and from 7 until 9 p. m.

Postmaster Black has shown us specimens of the Pan-American postage stamps, now on sale at the postoffice here. They consist of 15, 25, 45, 55, 75 and 105, and are of beautiful designs, as before described in The Journal.

Eaton Brothers, known all over the United States for the fine stock of poultry they keep, received in one day recently orders for fifty settings of eggs. The orders come from all parts of the United States, thus proving that advertising pays.

The class parts for the seniors of the Seaport High school have been given out and are as follows: Salutatory, Irena E. Black; prophecy, Theodore A. Merrithew; essay, Harold F. Norton; presentations, Inez S. Ridley; history, Jessie M. Black; valedictory, Ida A. Whittier.

The shillalah carried by A. M. Kane in one of his Irish character songs at the concert last Thursday evening was a real black thorn stick out at Queenstown, Ireland, and presented to a daughter of one of our sea captains upon the anniversary of her birthday, she having been born at Queenstown.

Rev. T. P. Williams commenced his pastorate at the Congregational church last Sunday, 5th inst. A good sized audience was in attendance, and but for the heavy showers that occurred just as the people were starting for the morning service no doubt a much larger number would have been present.

Patrons of Free Delivery Route, No. 1, are so loud in praise of Rural Free Delivery service that the petitioners on route No. 2 are becoming impatient for delivery to begin on their route. It is hardly safe to predict when the government will begin the service, though every indication now points to June 1st as the date of beginning.

N. L. Littlefield, who supplies many of our citizens with butter, is a believer in blooded stock, and carries it down even to his hens. He has 112 light brahma hens that laid 127 dozen of eggs in the month of April. The eggs are very large and dark brown, and bring from five to seven cents more a dozen than white eggs in the Boston market.

The Portland Oregonian of April 29th says: "Miss P. Deshon, a merchant, died yesterday at No. 9 North Third street, after a short illness. He was born at Seaport, Me., 39 years ago. For some time past he has been ailing, but his death was unexpected. Before settling in Portland he was engaged in the shipping business along the Pacific coast, and had a large number of seafaring people as friends and customers. He left a widow, but no children. The body will be taken to Santa Rosa, Cal., for interment."

Headquarters Freeman McGilvery Post, No. 30, Department of Maine.

Grand Army of the Republic.

Seaport, May 2, 1901.

General order No. 1.

In the words of another we can say: "May 20th is sacred to the Grand Army of the Republic. A day holy with memories. The 40th year is marked upon the dial plate of time since the imperiled Nation's heart stood still, while forth from work-war, study and farm came young and stalwart men with waving banners and martial tread, ready to do and die for country."

"Today in memory of the past, they march, the remnant of that mighty host, with painful step and slow, and place above their comrades dust the flag their valor saved."

"It is enjoined upon us to prepare tributes of love for our heroic dead. They rest in noble shaft or humble stone; in nameless, dateless mound or in ocean deep. Enlist the youth in the services of the day, that they may be impressed with the responsibility that rests upon them—a strict adherence to the principles for which these men sacrificed their lives."

"No standard can measure the value of such service, from living and from dead. The years press heavily on those who wait. Let no vandalism of avarice or neglect, no ravages of time testify to the present or the coming generations that we have forgotten, as a people, the cost of a free and undivided republic."

The following committees are appointed and details made:

Executive Committee—J. W. Black, Clinton Whitcomb, H. M. Chase, J. C. Dutch, J. A. Colson, B. O. Sargent and J. E. Wentworth.

Marshal—Nehemiah Smart.

To visit surrounding cemeteries: Prespect—A. K. Gray.

Stockton Springs—Henry Overlock and W. A. Carter.

North Seaport—Alfred Stinson and H. Kneeland.

Swanville—H. M. Chase and A. S. Nickerson.

Smart—Albert Nickerson and E. W. Robbins.

Merrithew—G. W. Curtis and J. W. Nickerson.

The Commander will appoint on the morning of Memorial Day committees to visit cemeteries in the village and vicinity.

Committee to receive private decorations and see them properly placed—Mrs. M. M. Whittum, Mrs. E. L. Merrithew, Mrs. J. B. Sweetser and Mrs. J. W. Black.

Marking graves in Nichols and Village cemeteries—E. B. Perkins and J. W. Black.

Flags—J. B. Ames and J. E. Wentworth.

Evergreens—B. O. Sargent, F. W. Porter, E. W. Robbins, J. H. Kneeland, E. O. Colson, J. E. Wentworth, M. M. Whittum and C. H. Stevens.

Soliciting flowers from schools, and extending an invitation to scholars to participate in exercises—J. A. Colson.

Decorating graves of former postmembers in surrounding towns—L. M. Sargent.

Decorating Church, Hall and Monument—J. B. Sweetser, W. B. Hawkey, J. B. Ames, B. O. Sargent and E. O. Colson.

Music—W. B. Sweetser and J. O. Sargent.

J. W. Black is hereby detailed to act as marshal for the children.

All honorably discharged soldiers and sailors and all citizens are invited to join with the post on this occasion; also all societies, schools, etc., are requested to give a helping hand, as the post ranks are growing thinner year by year.

All patriotic ladies are invited to assist in the preparation for decoration exercises, and furnish cut flowers, which will be received by Clifford Whitcomb and M. M. Whittum at Grand Army Hall Thursday forenoon.

Loyal ladies in surrounding towns are requested to meet and make wreaths for soldiers' and sailors' graves in their cemeteries.

Memorial Sunday services will be held in the M. E. Church Sunday forenoon, May 26.

Comrades will report at 9.30 Sunday morning, at G. A. R. Hall, wearing white memorial badge.

Members will assemble at G. A. R. Hall, at 12.30 p. m. Thursday, May 30th, in full uniform. Column will be formed on Main street, near the entrance of Hall, at 1 p. m.

COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE.

WALDO STATION. The summer schools in town are in session. This school is taught by Lulu Mayhew of Belfast.

Kane of Seaport has been visiting at O. G. Hussey's for a few days. Mrs. H. Hussey, who has been very ill with the grip, is recovering.

...A. J. Simmons, one of the selectmen, is fast recovering from his recent sickness and accident. The roads are rougher than usual at this time of year, but there are not as many bad places and the bicycles spinning by are a welcome sight after the snow-bound days of the past winter.

An active committee for the prevention of cruelty to animals should be appointed along the road leading from Belfast to Knox, judging from the groups of lame horses forced along in exchange for other groups equally ancient and dejected.

How long is this cruelty to go on and this noble animal to be allowed to suffer?

THORNDIKE. Ed. Clarke of Oregon is visiting his nephew, Ed. Littlefield. Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Gurney of Belfast were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Heath, May 4th and 5th.

Miss Lizzie Porter of Seaport was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Leslie Bradford, last week.

Mrs. B. W. Downes was the guest of Mrs. Geo. T. Ward Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Ware has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. O. J. Farwell.

B. W. Downes went to Portland last week, where he has employment.

Miss Edith Harmon, who has been attending the Shaw Business College in Portland, returned home May 4th.

Miss Bessie L. Higgins is teaching the Centre school.

Howard Parsons of Vassalboro passed a few days last week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Parsons.

Ira Howard of Pittsfield has been doing manual work at the station the past week.

Miss Flora Farnham has gone to Portland, where she has employment.

A. H. Higgins has sold his horse to Marshall Wentworth of Knox.

H. L. Wing and wife passed Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Wing in Albion.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Higgins were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Ames May 1st.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Files passed Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Philbrick.

Mrs. Sarah Gross is stopping with Mr. Emma Fletcher in Unity.

J. H. Stevens and V. N. Higgins attended the Waldo County Veterans' Meeting at Swanville May 2nd, and V. N. Higgins attended the stockholders meeting at Windermere Park, Unity, May 4th.

N. D. Blithen and wife visited Mr. and Mrs. Bert Stevens one day last week.

Sarah Wren Davis has a boy baby, born April 29th.

J. H. Stevens sold several lambs Saturday to Newburg parties, for \$4 per lamb.

MOXROE. Memorial day will be observed in Moxroe as follows: At 8.30 a. m. the comrades detailed for that purpose will go to the different yards in town and decorate the graves of all soldiers.

At 9.30 the comrades will meet at their hall to arrange for the parade.

At 10.30 the column will form in front of the Town Hall in the following order: Monroe Cornet Band; school children and comrades carrying flowers; E. M. Billings Post, No. 74, Isaac F. Cook, Commander; E. M. Billings Relief Corps, Miss Mary Fisher, President; citizens on foot and in carriages.

The column will march to the village cemetery and form around the soldier's monument, where the G. A. R. services will be held.

The ladies of the Relief Corps will decorate the monument and the mound to the unknown dead.

The column will then march back to Town Hall, when dinner will be served.

At two o'clock the meeting will be called to order in Union Hall. The roll of honor will be read and a short program given.

The oration will be by George C. Webber, Esq., of Auburn. It is desired that comrades wear uniforms or blouses.

By command of Isaac F. Cook, commander, Peter Cooper, adjutant.

Rev. J. W. Hatch of Winterport will preach the Memorial sermon May 20th.

Miss S. A. Mansur went to East Dixmont last week and organized a Loyal Temperance Legion.

The L. T. L. will have an entertainment Tuesday evening, May 21st.

The worsted quilt will be drawn, and there will be a bottle of beans to guess the number.

The program for the entertainment will consist of dialogues, music and recitations, etc.

Mr. Edminister, proprietor of the Forest House, will move to Frankfort this week and take the hotel vacated by Melvin Grant.

John Nealley is running the store formerly occupied by E. H. Nealley.

Walter Bowden's family have moved to Belfast, where he has a position.

Calvin Nealley has returned to New York after a brief stay here on business.

F. H. Putnam has been a great sufferer the past week with an abscess on his thumb.

Miss Augusta Nealley has gone to Massachusetts to visit her aunt.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Newcomb have moved into the house next the cheese factory.

Ernest Piper from Washington, D. C., is in town.

Mrs. Harriet Mason, who lives with her daughter, Mrs. Joseph Pattee, is very poorly.

She fell recently and injured her hip badly.

Mrs. Bradford is falling.

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